

Warriors: Destiny of the Clans

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Summary: Dovewing just had her two kits, Darkkit and Lightkit. But when Jayfeather gives her a prophecy where they could destroy the Clans, Darkkit must figure out her and her sisters real destines.

1. Prologue

****Prologue**

>

****(Thx, I didn't notice I wrote epilogue and not Prologue!)****

Dove wing gazed lovingly into her two kits. After all the pain from the kitting, she smiled from the sight of them.

"Two she-kits! Congratulations, Dovewing." Jayfeather purred for a second.

"What should we name them?" Bumblestripe stared down at them.

"Well this one's pelt is light like T...your fur! It's glowing in the sun! Why don't we name her Lightkit?" Dovewing exclaimed.

"That's perfect! How about...Darkkit for this one? Her pelt is dark like yours." he looked down at his paws, "though maybe that's more of a name for a tomâ€¦"

There was a heartbeat of silence, that was broken by Dovewing. "No, Bumblestripe. That name is perfect."

Bumblestripe purred, and left to get her some water. Dovewing watched her two little kits mew for milk as Jayfeather gave her some herbs.

"Dovewing, there's something I have to tell you," Jayfeather mumbled, low enough so only she could hear It. "You know how we lost our powers, right?"

"How could I forget?" Dovewing sighed.

"When we lost them, I got a omen from StarClan," he went on, "I...I think we didn't exactly lose our powers. I think there passed on to one of our kits."

"Wait, what! You mean...then..." Dovewing sputtered.

"Yes. Either Lionblaze's kits, or yours will get a prophecy like ours." He went on, "But I'm not exactly sure. The omen specifically showed me that it was kits from two clans, born from the ones with powers."

Dovewing winced. She felt like she was dying inside of her. Her kits had to suffer because of her mistakes...

'If only I hadn't been with Tigerheart...' She thought.

"Dovewing? Are you okay? I mean, the prophecy isn't for Lionblaze's kits and they can't be yours..." she could feel Jayfeather's claws sink into the ground as he continued, "tell me that this omen isn't meant for your kits!"

"I'm sorry! It was a mistake and..." Dovewing cried.

"No! This goes beyond, 'just a mistake!' These kits will be cursed with this horrible omen forever until they die! They could try and use their powers-" Jayfeather growled.

Dovewing quickly scratched his muzzle as Bumblestripe strolled in with the water. He froze as he saw the scene, and Dovewing could see why. There was the blood on her claws, the blood on Jayfeather, and the scared little kits.

"Erm...well..." he sputtered.

"I'll leave you two alone." Jayfeather hissed with the look 'you're dead' in his blind eyes.

Dovewing sighed in grief, and licked her two kits. Before Bumblestripe could say anything, Ivypool and Bramblestar came in.

"Dovewing! Are you okay? Where are the kits?" her sister looked around, worried for Dovewing.

Dovewing purred, and showed her the two kits. Bramblestar nodded happily at her, then walked out. Ivypool shoved Bumblestripe out of the way, and pushed her way to the two kits.

"Wow," Ivypool stared, "They look so much like you and T-" Dovewing gave her an angry look. Ivypool nodded, as if saying 'sorry, I forgot...'

Ivypool blocked out any cats from coming in, and came closer to Dovewing. "Dovewing, these kits will have such a hard life with the prophecy."

"Wait, prophecy? Jayfeather said it was just an omen!" Dovewing

whispered, a shot of alarm running through her paws.

"What? I was with him when he got It." Ivypool gave a questioning look.

Dovewing winced at her words. An icy chill ran through her pelt as she thought about it. Dovewing quickly explained everything Jayfeather told her.

"So...then...you don't knowâ€|" Ivypool muttered.

"I don't know what!" Dovewing shouted, "I may have lost my power to hear from far away, but that doesn't mean I'm deaf!"

"There's more to these kits powers.." Ivypool kept her head down, "You're two kits can turn out to be heroes, and save the clans."

Dovewing let out a sigh of relief. "Oh, that's it?"

"I'm not finishedâ€|" She could see Ivypools claws dig into the ground, "yes, they could be heroes. Or they could destroy the clans, killing each and every clan cat here."

2. Chapter 2

Chapter 1

"Come on, Darkkit! Open your eyes already!" Darkkits sister, Lightkit complained.

Darkkit let out a mew of protest, then curled up into her nest. She could hear Lightkit growl, then walk away. Darkkit let out a sigh of relief.

'In my own time, I will open my eyes." Darkkit thought to herself.

Her thoughts broke when something hard and heavy landed on her. Pain surged through her as It crawled over her. She forcefully opened her eyes, and saw her sister Lightkit hop off of her.

"Great! Your eyes are open! Now let's go explore!" Lightkit cheered.

"Stop right there!" Dovewing padded to her kits, glaring at Lightkit. "Why did you do that? Darkkit would've opened her eyes in her own time!"

"But It took so long, and you said I couldn't explore until she opened her eyes!" Lightkit protested.

Caught up In the argument, Darkkit let out a growl. "Stop! It's fine...I should've opened my eyes sooner."

Dovewing was about to protest, but instead just glared at Darkkit. Darkkit tilted her head In wonder as Dovewing continued to stare at her, with her face full of concern. 'What? Is there something wrong with me?' Darkkit worried silently.

Darkkit looked away and broke Dovewings long stare. Darkkit sat up, and started to run out of the nursery. 'Doesn't she like me?' Darkkit thought, blinking away tears.

She was just about to run into Lightningkit, when she stopped herself by skidding to a halt. "Darkkit! Your eyes are open-"

Lightningkit stopped his sentence, and stared into her eyes. Many other cats crowded around her, staring in awe. Darkkit could no longer hold back her tears as she pushed through the crowd.

"Wait! Darkkit, come back!" Her mother Dovewing screeched as she ran to the camp's exit.

She ignored the command and ran straight out of camp, and into the warm, green forest.

'What's wrong with me?'

Lightkit watched as her sister ran into the forest, leaving the rest of the clan to stare in awe. 'Huh? Why did they stare?' Lightkit questioned.

"Send a patrol after her!" She heard Squirrelflight order the clan.

"Why did she leave?" Lightkit asked Bumblestripe, her father.

"I don't know. But don't worry, I'm going to find her, and bring her back safely!" before she could ask more, he broke off in a run and left her with Dovewing.

Lightkit stared at her mother's eyes, looking for any look giving information about Darkkit. She searched through her face, and found a strong emotion.

Regret.

Lightkit backed away from her mother, slowly getting closer to the endless forest that loomed over her. She waited until all of the cats were looked away, then she ran into the forest, following her sister's scent trail.

'Hmm...where are you?' She thought.

Lightkit felt her paws tense when she could no longer smell Darkkit's scent. She scented the air once more, giving her nothing but the scent of trees.

'Okay, If I were Darkkit, where would I go?' She thought.

She thought of Darkkit, trying to connect to where she might be. Then she suddenly heard a small noise of water. The scent of salt covered her like a heavy mist.

'The river!' Lightkit thought, determined to find her sister.

She quickly headed to the scent of salt water as she ran to the river. And sure enough, Darkkit was there, staring into the

water.

"Darkkit!" She called out.

Darkkit winced and turned around. Lightkit happily padded to her, fighting back the numbness in her paws.

"What are you doing here? How did you find me?" Darkkit cried.

"I followed your scent trail and...well, the rest is hard to explain. But I found you! What are you doing here anyway? Why did you run?" Lightkit let her questions pour out of her.

"Can't you see me?" Darkkit cried, "my eyes are weird! One of them is blue, and the other is purple!"

"There you two are!" Darkkit saw Ivypool, Finchpaw, Mousepaw, Sandstorm, and Bumblestripe rush over to them.

Darkkit felt winced when Bumblestripe stared at her strange eyes. She quickly turned away before they watched her even more.

"Come on! Let's get you two back to camp!" Ivypool ordered.

They were dragged back to camp, and back into the nursery where Dovewing waited. Dovewing quickly started talking, but Darkkit didn't want to listen. She ignored what Dovewing said, and waited till the end to say, 'okay'.

'Ugh, that was tiringâ€|' Darkkit heard a voice in her head.

'What?' She thought.

'Huh? Who are you? Wait, Darkkit is that you?' The voice grew louder, as Lightkit turned to her, not speaking a word.

'Wait, can you hear me?' Darkkit thought, pushing down the fear.

'Y-yeah!' The voice answered. 'It's me, Lightkit! Are we in each other's thoughts?'

3. Chapter 3

****Chapter 2****

****Hello again! Thanks Die in A Hole about Thunderkit. I changed his name to Lightningkit. Anyways, Enjoy this new chapter!****

Darkkit backed away from Lightkit, scared only for a second. Then she remembered that she was her sister, and that they would do anything together.

"Lightkit...Lets talk outside." Darkkit whispered, leading the way.

Lightkit followed behind her, and they both set off into camp. They met just under Highrock, and sat there facing each other.

'What do I say? This is so...Weird..' Darkkit thought, keeping her head down.

'Yeah! Is this normal? Do all sisters read each other's thoughts?' Darkkit jumped from the sound of her sister, forgetting that she could do that.

"I don't think anyone else can do this." Darkkit sighed.

"Well then does this mean we're special?" Lightkit tilted her head.

"Yeah. But we can't tell anyone, okay?" Darkkit warned, "If that was how the Clan reacted when they saw my eyes, I don't know what they're going to do if they find out about this."

Lightkit yawned, tired from her long night. She stayed awake all night, talking to-or rather thinking, to Darkkit. She slowly crawled out of bed, and walked outside of the nursery to see Bumblestripe.

"Hey, Darkkit! How's It going?" Bumblestripe said cheerfully.

"Fine." She replied.

"Did you hear? You warrior ceremony is tomorrow!" He exclaimed.

"Really? That's great! I'm going to tell Darkkit!" Lightkit happily ran to the nursery, ready to share the good news to Darkkit. But she was nowhere to be found.

"Darkkit? Where are you?" She called.

'Oh, right. Um, Darkkit, can you hear me?' She called in her mind.

'Oh! Sorry. I'm at the river again. What is it?' Darkkit mumbled.

'Whoa! You're not allowed to be out of camp! We're only kits!' Lightkit avoided screaming out loud.

'Sorry! I know, but...It's so boring In camp! And no one seemed to notice I'm gone soâ€¦|' Lightkit heard her voice trailed off.

'I'm going to come get you. Don't go anywhere!'

'Wait! You can't! I might be able to sneak off for a while, but If both of us are goneâ€¦|'

'Too late! I'm already In the forest! See ya there!'

She padded off into the forest, trying to ignore all the warnings and complaining her sister was shouting into her mind.

'Geez. This can get annoying sometimes, too.' She thought.

"Oh, right. I should probably talk instead of think." She said,

realizing that her sister can hear her.

She padded alongside the trees, wondering how much farther. Suddenly a wave of emotions hit her. She could feel sadness, regret, anger, and she was scared.

"What?" She asked herself, "Wait...I smell a badger!"

She ran as fast as she could, thinking of her sister. While she ran she sent as many thoughts to her as she could, but there was no response. Then she saw her sister, barely standing up against the badger.

"Darkkit!" She screeched.

The badger leapt at Lightkit, taking her by surprise. It clawed her legs, started a pool of blood. Once she pulled free, she ran with Darkkit.

'What do we do?' Lightkit thought with fear.

'We run! How far away are we from the badger?' Darkkit thought, trembling.

They both looked back, with the badger right behind them. They screeched, and didn't see the gap in the ground below. They both fell, Plunging to their doom.

Darkkit gasped at the bottom of the hole. She could feel her life being stripped away, being pulled to StarClan.

"Not to worry, young ones." Darkkit strained to look up.

"You will be okay." The she cat said, "A great destiny is ahead of you, and we can't afford to lose you now."

4. Chapter 4

****Chapter 3****

Darkkit felt her paws strain when she lifted them up. She tried to sit up, but her legs still wouldn't respond.

'Darkkit? Are you awake?' Lightkit called into her mind.

'Yeah. I would try to turn to talk to you, but...my legs won't work.' Darkkit responded in her thoughts.

'Yeah! Mine either. I just...can't feel them. Like they're broken. But I'm sure Jayfeather can fix us!' Darkkit could tell Lightkit was sad.

'Yeah...Jayfeather will fix us! But we missed our apprentice ceremonyâ€|' Darkkit thought sadly.

'Let's think of something else, okay? Like...well, I can't stop thinking about the cat who saved us, and brought us here! Who is she, anyway?'

'I'm not sure...well, okay, I do have a theory. Remember how she said that we have a great destiny ahead of us? Well...don't StarClan cats say that type of stuff?'

'Wow! StarClan...that's so coo-' Lightkit's thoughts were cut off from inside of her. She tried to see what was happening, but it hurt too much.

"Hello Darkkit, Lightkit. It's me, Jayfeather." Jayfeather spoke loudly.

'Why is he talking to us like we're deaf..' Darkkit thought.

"I...I'm so sorry...but your legs will never work again."

Darkkit froze.

"No...no.,no! It's all my fault...It's all my fault!" Darkkit whispered, "If I hadn't gone to the river...Lightkit would've never followed me and got hurt!"

-A Few Moons Later-

Lightkit felt her heart sink when Jayfeather padded out to the fresh kill pile. Her dreams of becoming a warrior were gone now, just like the usage of her legs.

"Hey, you two...how is it going?" Lightningpaw walked into the medicine den.

"Well, knowing that we can never be warriors, or even apprentices is making me wanna scream in joy right now." Darkkit murmured sarcastically.

"I'm sorry I'll fetch you two some new moss bedding!" Lightningpaw dashed out.

Lightkit felt guilt grasping her, knowing that he should've been on a patrol.

"Hey! Wait u-" Lightkit stopped. She was walking.

"What?" Darkkit screeched. Darkkit slowly stood up, too.

'I don't get it! We were supposed to not be able to walk!' Darkkit screeched into her mind.

'What is going on!?' Lightkit thought.

'When the StarClan cat said that we have a great destiny ahead of us, and we can't afford to lose you now...did StarClan...heal us?' Darkkit replied.

'I...don't...know'

There was a sudden flow of blood into the medicine den. Darkness grasped Lightkit, trapping her with the blood. Darkkit was standing above her, smiling.

"There will be four,
Thunder and Shadow,
With the power to save,
Or to destroy the starsâ€¦|.."

Lightkit gasped when the darkness no longer had a hold on her. The blood was gone, and the medicine den reappeared. Darkkit was trembling with fear in front of her.

"Was that aâ€¦|" Darkkit sputtered.

Lightkit choked. "Yes...a prophecy for us"

Okay, sorry that chapter was so short! Im going to make the next chapter way longer!

5. Chapter 5

Chapter 4

"Darkpaw! Lightpaw! Darkpaw! Lightpaw!" The Clan cheered the names of the two new apprentices. Darkpaw tried to feel excited, but the nagging of the prophecy kept pulling at her.

'So...were apprentices now.' Lightpaw thought to Darkpaw.

'Yeah...with the power to destroy the stars. Just great.' Darkpaw gritted her teeth as she thought this.

'Or save them! Come on, It's not all that bad. I mean, we have cool powers! We already discovered this one, we just need to find out our other ones.' Light paw thought happily.

'I guess so. But, what did it mean by Thunder and Shadow? And the prophecy said four, not two.' Darkpaw wondered.

'Oh! We have to meet up with our mentors. Let's think about this later.' Light paw hurried away with her mentor.

Darkpaw walked with her mentor, Ivypool in silence, until it was broken by Ivypool. "So, this is usually the time where the apprentice asks all the questions, and the mentor is annoyed into exploring or something."

"Yeah, well. I guess I'm a little different." Darkpaw murmured.

"Okay, well you can start with collecting moss bedding for the elders. Make sure there are no thorns." Ivypool instructed.

'Ugh, darn it!' Darkpaw thought.

'Huh?' Lightpaw entered her thoughts.

'Oh sorry. Nothing. I just forgot you can hear my thoughts.' Darkpaw

got out of her thoughts and went to fetch the moss. She dusted off the moss, then brought it over to the elders. Graystripe and Millie gave her a welcoming smile, and then had their gaze rest on the fresh moss.

"Ah, yes. One of the highlights of my day. Bring it over here!" Graystripe said.

Darkpaw brought over the moss as Millie accepted a mouse from on Lightningpaw.

"Hey, Lightningpaw." Darkpaw said cheerfully.

"How's it going?" Lightningpaw replied.

Darkpaw opened her mouth to speak, but no words came out. She felt a sinking in her stomach, and a great pain that wouldn't go away. She stared down at her paws, surprised at the color of them.

'This isn't me...It's Millie!' Darkpaw gasped. Her life-or Millie's as being striped away.

"Uh, Darkpaw?" Darkpaw looked up and saw Lightningpaw, and everyone else back to normal.

"Millie!" Darkpaw ran to Millie and swiped the prey away from her. She cut it open, and smelled the poison coming from it. Lightningpaw gasped at the sight, and Millie took a step back.

"I-I didn't know!" Lightningpaw sputtered.

"I took a bite of it!" Millie gasped.

"Oh no! Where's Jayfeather?" Darkpaw said.

"He's out with Brightheart...and Cinderheart is on a hunting patrol!" Lightningpaw turned to Darkpaw, "You were in the medicine den for moons! You must know some of the herbs!"

"What? But...but!" Darkpaw sputtered.

"There's no time for doubt! Just hurry!" Graystripe ordered.

Darkpaw nodded uncertainly, and ran to the medicine den.

"Um...okay...juniper for stomach aches...yarrow to throw up poison...and nettle seeds...okay...and water!" Darkpaw tried to remember the herbs, "Oh StarClan, please let me be right!"

She picked up the leaves and hurried over to Millie, wailing in pain.

"Okay, I need you to eat these yarrow leaves to throw up the poison." She ordered. Millie nodded, and swallowed them. Second later she threw up the poison.

"Eat these, too." Darkpaw ordered, giving her nettle seeds.

After a few minutes, Darkpaw gave her juniper and then the water.

"You should rest, now. I think you'll be okay, I just really hope I used the right herbs." Darkpaw said to Millie.

"I feel so much better, now. Thankyou! You-you saved my life!" Millie cried.

"Oh, I almost forgot. Don't eat any prey until tomorrow morning. It will only make your stomach worse. Only water." Darkpaw ordered.

Millie nodded, and Graystripe laid closer to Millie, and Darkpaw left with Lightningpaw into the medicine den to put back the remaining herbs that Millie didn't eat.

"That was so cool! It's like you're some kind of secret medicine cat!" Lightningpaw exclaimed.

"Yeah, thanks." Darkpaw smiled.

Lightningpaw went into the apprentices den, leaving her alone inside the medicine den. Then she saw Jayfeather coming to the medicine den.

"Jayfeather!" Darkpaw called after him.

"Yeah, I know what happened. Quick, what did you give her?" Jayfeather growled.

"Juniper, nettle seeds, yarrow and just some water. Oh, and I told her not to eat any prey until tomorrow. Is that right?" Darkpaw felt scared that she gave her the wrong herb.

"Y...yes!" He stammered, "That's exactly correct."

"What?" Darkpaw sounded really surprised.

"Well, I guess that's good...but did you really learn all of that watching me?" Jayfeather asked.

"Yeah!"

Jayfeather stood there for a heartbeat, then walked away to his den. Darkpaw continued to stay there, only to realize she completely forgot about getting the new moss dens for the elders.

Lightpaw gazed at the scenery of the forest, having vague memories of being here, trying to find Darkpaw. The trees stretched far over the land, almost out of her sight.

'I wonder what powers I have!' Lightpaw thought, 'Well, at least I can take supervision out of the list.'

"Next we'll go to the river." her mentor Hazeltail stated.

"Okay."

'As If I hadn't been there enough times!' Lightpaw thought. 'Wait, uh, Darkpaw? Can you hear me?'

After no response, she pressed on. 'Darkpaw? Darkpaw? Are you okay? Come on, answer me!'

'I'm here! Sorry, I was busy. What is it?' Darkpaw thought to her, sounding slightly annoyed at her.

'Sorry! I was worried when you wouldn't answer. But, what were you busy with?' Lightpaw asked.

'Oh...I think I used my powers, actually. I somehow could know...that Millie was eating poisonous prey. Oh, I have to go! Jayfeather needs me to help him with some herbs. So I won't be able to hear your thoughts, don't worry. Bye!' Darkpaw thought to her.

"Lightpaw! Come on, are you deaf or something? Were going to the river, didn't you hear me?" Hazeltail ordered.

Lightpaw scrambled after her mentor, hot with embarrassment. She followed her to the river, and stared at the night sky. The stars were beginning to show, shining through the clouds.

"See? You wasted all of your time daydreaming when we could of been hunting by now! Come on, let's just go back to the camp!" Hazeltail stormed off, and Lightpaw struggled to keep up with her.

"Sorry, Lightpaw. I shouldn't of been too hard on you. But, you were acting like I was a shadow that you could just thunder over me! Pay attention next time, and maybe you won't have to clean ticks off the elders. Now go on, Lightpaw." Hazeltail instructed.

'Wait...shadow and thunder...does that mean?' Lightpaw wondered.

Lightpaw gave off a small groan, then headed to get the mouse bile.

"Darkpaw?" Lightpaw gave off a puzzling expression.

"Oh, Jayfeather asked me to help with sorting herbs. What do you want?" Darkpaw explained.

"Oh, well I need mouse bile to get off the elders ticks. Is Jayfeather here?" Lightpaw asked, then whispering, "Oh, and I think I have a clue about the prophecy."

"Wanna say that any louder? Here's your mouse bile. Go to the elders den, then think to me. We can't risk anyone hearing." Darkpaw muttered.

Before Lightpaw could ask about how she knew about the mouse bile, she was pushed out of the den. She quickly went to the elders, then began to think.

'Okay. So you know how the prophecy says Thunder and Shadow? Well, I don't think It's any coincidence that there are ThunderClan and ShadowClan.' She thought.

'What are you saying?' Darkpaw asked.

'I'm saying, that maybe we aren't just ThunderClan." Lightpaw thought, 'Maybe...maybe we're also ShadowClan."

****Yay! another chapter done!****

6. Chapter 6

Chapter 5

****I hope you like this chapter! If not, then go see a doctor.****

****Enjoy!****

Darkpaw felt her paws shake. The herbs In her mouth dropped to the ground, as she heard what Lightpaw thought.

'N-no! You're wrong! You have to be!' Darkpaw worried.

'Darkpaw, answer this. What's the name of ThunderClan's best medicine cat?' Lightpaw asked in her thoughts.

'What? Well, uh, Goosefeather of course. I mean, In StarClan connection wise. He had so many prophecies come to him, and once he touched kits, he could tell their destinies. But, Spottedleaf was the best with herbs. So I guess they're both the best medicine cats. But what does that have to do with this?' Darkpaw answered.

'I knew it...I think I figured out your power.' Lightpaw thought.

'What do you mean? What's my power?' Darkpaw asked eagerly.

'Once you think about something, you figure It out. Like...like you know everything. Like with Millie. It's impossible to have remembered the herbs. But you just knew them. Same with this, you thought about the greatest medicine cat, and you figured it out.' Lightpaw answered.

'So then my power is...knowing everything? Isn't that a little weird?' Darkpaw wondered.

'It's cool! And, that means you can figure out If we are actually part ShadowClan! Oh, and you can figure out what our destiny Is truly about! Plus so much more!' Lightpaw exclaimed.

'True! I'll meet with you later, and I'll see if we really are part...ShadowClan' Darkpaw gulped.

She picked up the rest of the herbs, and quickly put them In their correct places. Then she went to her apprentice den, and went to sleep.

''''''Later''''''

Lightpaw walked back to camp with three pieces of prey, stuck on the thought of Darkpaws power.

'What about-' she began to think.

"Oh, right. What about my power?" She muttered.

Lightpaw slumped down as she realized she might not even figure out what her power is until moons later.

"Hey, Lightpaw, we're going out on a patrol around ShadowClan border." Hazeltail called to Lightpaw.

"Okay! She hurried to her mentor, feeling nervous about going around ShadowClans border.

"Have you eaten any prey yet? You'll need a full belly if you are gonna survive your first patrol." Hazeltail asked.

"Yeah, I ate." Lightpaw lied.

Hazeltail nodded, and they set out back in the forest. ShadowClan border was silent, but the scent marks were fresh.

"They were just here!" Lightningpaw hissed.

'Where are you? We were going to meet up, remember?' Darkpaw hissed into her mind.

"Oh no! Sorry-" Lightpaw blurted. The rest of the patrol stared at her, wondering why she had said that. Lightpaw was hot with embarrassment, and kept her head down.

'Sorry! I completely forgot! Plus, I'm on a patrol and...well, next time, okay?' Lightpaw hoped Darkpaw would understand.

'No! This can't wait! I need you to come here, now! Hurry!' Darkpaw hissed.

'I'm sorry, I can't!' Lightpaw closed off her connection to Darkpaw, and continued on to the border.

"Oh look! It's ThunderClan!" Lightpaw heard a sneer coming from the bushes. She dropped down into an attack crouch, watching the ShadowClan patrol.

It was a patrol of five cats, all watching them. "What do you want?" Hazeltail rolled her eyes.

"We've been picking up your scent on our border! You've been stealing our prey!" Rowanpaw hissed.

"Liars! We have not as much set a paw in your territory!" Lightpaw hissed. Hazeltail gave her a warning look, then turned back to the patrol.

"Let's go." Hazeltail flicked her tail, then set off. The rest of their patrol followed, leaving the ShadowClan cats dumbfounded.

"Wait." Cloudtail lifted his head. "Foxes!"

A bunch of foxes leaped out of the bush, outnumbering them in size, and numbers. "There's no way we can win!" Foxleap warned.

"We have to try!"

''''''Darkpaw''''''

Darkpaw kept trying to reach Lightpaw, but she was blocking her thoughts. "That mouse brain! I'm going to strangle her the next time I see her!" Then added, "if...I see her again."

"Huh? Who are you talking to?" Jayfeather looked puzzled.

"Uh...myself! Justâ€|." She gulped.

'If I say I had a vision, would they know that I have powers?' Darkpaw thought, 'No, I have to tell them. Lightpaw is in danger!'

"I need to talk to you! And Bramblestar. It's an emergency!" She hissed, already going to Bramblestar's den.

"Bramblestar!" She called.

"Yes?" Bramblestar turned to her. Jayfeather followed her inside.

"I...I had a vision! Lightpaw's patrol is going to be attacked by a hoard of foxes! We have to find them, now!" She screeched.

"Jayfeather, did you get any visions?" Bramblestar asked uncertainly.

"No."

"Please believe me! The patrol is in danger! Send some cats to help, please!" Darkpaw begged.

"All right." He padded out to highrock. "All cats old enough to catch prey come meet here under Highrock!"

The cats gathered, and he explained what happened. But he left out the part about how Darkpaw had the vision, and instead said 'a cat'.

"Lionblaze, Poppyfrost, Birchfall, Blossomfall, Owlpaw, Darkpaw, and I will join the patrol." Bramblestar concluded.

The cats gathered up, and set off into the forest. "I can smell them!" Blossomfall exclaimed.

They followed the scent, and finally found them. They were fighting the foxes, and losing badly. "Lightpaw!" Darkpaw scrambled to help her sister, covered in blood. The patrol fought off the foxes, and won the battle.

"You were right!" Bramblestar gasped.

"That doesn't matter, now. Quick, Foxleap is injured really badly!" Darkpaw hissed, "get some cobwebs, comfrey, and thyme, now!"

The cats scrambled out, and found the herbs. Darkpaw quickly applied the to Foxleap, and wrapped his injury with more cobwebs.

"Okay, that should be good. Carry him back to camp, though. He can't walk like that." She explained.

They carried him back to camp, but the whole way, she couldn't help but notice Bramblestar staring at her strangely. When they arrived at camp, she was relieved to have the clan leader stare away from her.

"Jayfeather!" Darkpaw called, "take the entire patrol into the medicine den! I think Foxleap will be okay though, I already used some herbs on him. Oh, and can I take care of my sister?" Before waiting for a response, she carried Lightpaw next to the medicine den.

"Whew. I think there's something stuck in my paw. Plus, there's a few scratches around my ears." Lightpaw sighed.

Darkpaw put herbs on her ears, and bit her paw. "Ouch!" Lightpaw yelped.

"Oops. Sorrrrryâ€|" Darkpaw said sarcastically.

"You did that on purpose!" Lightpaw complained.

"Well, that's what you get for not listening to me! If you would've heard what I had thought, you would've known that you would be attacked by foxes!" Darkpaw angrily hissed.

"Sorry. But-" Lightpaw started.

"Darkpaw, I need to talk to you!" Jayfeather called.

As she was walking away, she thought 'We'll finish this later!'

'But I...Iâ€|' Lightpaw thought.

She stopped on the way to Jayfeather, and turned to her sister. 'Leave me alone!' Darkpaw angrily thought, and went to Jayfeather.

"What now?" She sighed.

"Well. As you know, I'm getting old. Soon I won't be here to be a medicine cat. So I need an apprentice." Jayfeather said, "So I need you to become a medicine cat."

Darkpaw gasped, but then collected her thoughts. She knew It was only her powers that helped her know all the herbs. But there was no way she was going to say that to Jayfeather.

"But...I..." Darkpaw was lost for words.

"You already know a lot of the herbs! And you had that vision from StarClan! Like it or not, It's your destiny!" Jayfeather growled.

Darkpaw winced at the word destiny. 'Maybe It is my destinyâ€|but...no! I've always wanted to be a warrior!'

"I'm sorry. I can't be a medicine cat! I just can'tâ€|" Darkpaw apologized.

"I'll give you some time to think. But like It or not, this Is your destiny! And there's nothing you can do about it!"

'He's rightâ€|' Darkpaw gulped, 'there's nothing I can do about my destinyâ€|'

Ah, poor Darkpaw. Doesnt wanna be a medicine cat, but has to. Anyways, I'm still not sure what Lightpaws power should be...hmm...

7. Chapter 7

Chapter 6

**Yay! Chapter 6! **

E-N-J-O-Y!

Lightpaw tried to send her thoughts to Darkpaw, but Darkpaw blocked her thoughts. Lightpaw growled and walked away. She went to the medicine den and looked for something for her paws.

"What do you need?" Cinderheart asked.

"What? Oh, right. I need something for paws, they really hurt because a certain someone bit meâ€|" Lightpaw growled.

"Okay...here. You can put it on your paws yourself, I have to go on a hunting patrol with Lionblaze. See you later!" Cinderheart walked away, leaving her with the herbs.

Lightpaw quickly applied the herbs, about to walk away when she saw Darkpaw coming to her. "We need to talk." Darkpaw hissed, taking her to the sandy hollow.

"What now?" Lightpaw sighed.

"It's now or never! I'm going to use my power to find out if we are really part ShadowClan. And about the prophecy!" Darkpaw mumbled.

"Well hurry up! I'm tired." Lightpaw yawned.

Darkpaw closed her eyes, and Lightpaw watched. Wind began to circle her, engulfing her in leaves and twigs. The wind picked up Darkpaws fur, bringing blood into the wind.

"Stop! Darkpaw, you're getting hurt!" Lightpaw screeched. But Darkpaw wouldn't stop. The wind only grew, turning more red by the second.

"Darkpaw!" Lightpaw screeched, and jumped into the wind to help Darkpaw. She held back tears from her scratches, and leapt at

Darkpaw. The wind immediately stopped, and both Darkpaw and Lightpaw fell to the ground.

"Lightpaw...I knowâ€|" Darkpaw gasped.

"What...well, areâ€|.are you okay?" Lightpaw coughed. Darkpaw stood up, leaning on a tree to support her. Lightpaw did the same, carefully tried not to make her wounds worse.

'Look! There's a patrol! Don't say another word! Just say...that we were attacked by a WindClan patrol or something!' Darkpaw thought.

"Lightpaw! Darkpaw!" Hazeltail cried.

"A...WindClan patrolâ€|" Lightpaw gasped, then fell to the ground. Darkpaw did the same, then Lightpaw blacked out.

'A few days later''

"Darkpaw, it's fine! You don't need to help with Lightpaw's wounds! You're hurt, too! Now go sit down!" Jayfeather complained.

Darkpaw sighed. "I'm going to become your apprentice. I'm supposed to help the wounded cats!"

"Not If you're wounded too!" Jayfeather growled.

Darkpaw gave out a sigh, then quietly took the herbs to Lightpaw. Jayfeather swatted her on the head, and Darkpaw gave up. She limped to her nest, and waited for Lightpaw to wake up. After what she had known.

"Huh? Darkpaw?" Lightpaw said as she woke up.

'You're awake! Oh, don't talk. But, you're awake!' Darkpaw thought with relief.

'Yeah...what happened back there?' Lightpaw thought.

'Oh. I unlocked my power! You have to go through that to unlock your power. But, my power isn't knowing everything, it's knowing every cat's memory and knowledge. I knew the herbs because I knew what was inside of Jayfeather's memory, and so on.' Darkpaw though explaining her power.

'Ohâ€|' Lightpaw realized.

'I went into Dovewings memory when it happened. We are part ShadowClan. Dovewing had powers too, you know. She had really good senses...Lionblaze and Jayfeather had powers too. They know about the prophecy, but they don't know that we know.' Darkpaw explained.

'Well then we won't tell them that we know about our powers.'

Darkpaw nodded her head in agreement, then looked outside of the medicine den. A Clan meeting was about to be held.

"I am happy to tell the clan that one of our apprentices, Darkpaw, will be a medicine cat apprentice instead." Bramblestar announced.

Darkpaw nodded, and waited for the rest of the news. "Also, Owlkit and Flamekit will be moving out of the nursery, and will now be apprentices! We will now hold the ceremony!"

"I need you to collect some burdock root, quick. Cherryfall could be infected, and it could lead to something worse!" Jayfeather ordered her.

Darkpaw nodded, and ran to the sandy hollow. She remembered seeing some earlier, not being able to pick it up because of the mouse she smelled.

"Huh? Who are you?" A tom cat emerged from the bushes, staring at Darkpaw.

"Hey! Get off our territory!" Darkpaw snarled. She leapt at him, clawing at his fur. He scratched her side, causing her to yowl in pain. Fighting through the pain, she crashed into his leg before falling down. He did the same, and they were both down.

"What was that for?" He yowled.

"You were on our territory. The warrior's code says to-" Darkpaw explained.

"Yeah, I know. But I can't believe a young cat like you did this to my poor leg!" He whimpered.

"I'm eight moons old! How old are you anyway?" Darkpaw complained.

"I'm eight moons, too. What's your name?" He asked.

"I am Darkpaw of ThunderClan. The medicine cat apprentice. Who are you? You don't smell like any of the clan cats." Darkpaw asked the tom.

"My name is Night. I'm not apart of the clans, but my brother was. He died many moons ago." Night put his head down.

"I'm so sorryâ€¦" Darkpaw said with sympathy, "Oh, I have to go back to my clan! I need to get this burdock root to Cherryfall! And your coming with me!"

"Oh. Wait, what? But I can't!" Night protested.

"Oh yes you are! I'll help you walk! Don't worry, I have plenty of supplies to heal you!" Before he could answer, she had him lean on her and walked away with him. He didn't protest or try to scratch her to death.

Darkpaw smiled, then quickly went back to camp with the herb. Jayfeather accepted it, then ran to Cherryfall. A few moments later, Cherryfall came out just fine.

"Who's this?" Bramblestar asked, looking at Night.

"Oh, this is Night. I erm...captured him, I guess you could say." Darkpaw explained.

"Oh. Well, you sure gave him a nasty scratch. We will keep him here until his scratch heals. How long?" He asked.

Darkpaw looked at the scratch from the angry tom, and gasped when she realized how bad it was.

"Well...about three moons until it fully heals." Darkpaw gulped.

"What? And you said your a medicine cat apprentice?" Night looked very surprised.

"Yeah, wellâ€¦" Darkpaw sighed. "I'll bring you to the medicine den right now. Not that I want to anywaysâ€¦"

As Night followed her into the den, she could feel anger coming in waves at her. 'Its not my fault you wandered in our territory' she thought.

'Oh...are you thinking about Night? Quite a handsome tom, If I do say so myselfâ€¦' Lightpaw teased.

'Shut up!' Darkpaw closed her eyes in anger, thinking about her sister.

"Um, are you okay?" Night looked sideways, "you seem to be arguing with yourself. Are you really that lonely?"

"Shut up!" Darkpaw stomped on his paw, not the injured one, and he let out a wail. Darkpaw purred with happiness, then applied the herbs to his paws.

"Hey-" Lightningpaw started to come in, then stopped.

"What's wrong?" Darkpaw asked puzzled.

"Its nothingâ€¦" Then he quickly took off without another word.

'What's his problem?' Darkpaw wondered, as the tom stormed off with a hurt look in his face.

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â€¦.

Lightpaw stared into the river, just like Darkpaw had done moons ago. "Hmâ€¦.did staring into this water unlock her powers?" Lightpaw wondered.

After a long time of looking into it, she gave up with frustration. "Ugh! When will I unlock my power!"

Lightpaw angrily scratched a tree, breaking its firm bark. She yowled in pain, then let herself fall to the ground. "Aren't I special, too?" She whimpered.

"Of course you are." Lightpaw winced, and turned around. It was Night.

"How are you walking?" Lightpaw stared at his swollen leg.

"Oh, just barely! It hurts so much, I feel like I'm going to die. But anyways, what did you say about this power of your or whatever?" Night asked.

"Oh, that...uh, I was just saying that as my...power of wisdom! StarClan came to me in a dream, and they told me I have great wisdom!" Lightpaw lied.

Night stared at her blankly.

'Oh no...' Lightpaw thought alarmingly.

"Yeah! I have a great connection with StarClan!" Lightpaw poured out more lies. "Anyways, I have to go. Bye!"

Lightpaw left without looking back.

â€|.

â€|.

Night stared at her, watching her flee. He sighed, and sat down.

'If only she knewâ€|'

8. Chapter 8

Chapter 7

I finally decided what Lightpaw's power will be! Anyways, enjoy this short chapter!

Lightpaw coughed out the holly berries she ate. Darkpaw gave her some more herbs, sighing of her stupidity.

"So why did you eat these holly berries? You know, If I hadn't of had powers, I wouldn't of known how to save you. And you would be dead." Darkpaw pointed out.

"Ah...well, I was hungry and I thought they were juniperâ€|" Lightpaw sighed.

Darkpaw let out a short purr, then continued to give her herbs. After she ate the last bitter tasting one, she nodded with appreciation and left to the apprentices den and quickly fell asleep.

Lightpaw opened her eyes, only to find herself still in a dream. The scent of mouse grew, making her mouth water from the many days of no prey. She quietly stalked it, so quiet she was able to hear it its heartbeat.

"Run."

Lightpaw whipped around, seeing herself stare across at...herself.
"W..what?"

Her other self disappeared into the bushes, and another cat appeared from a tree. "Darkpaw? What's going on?" Darkpaw left, and yet another cat appeared.

"Millie? Firestar? Jayfeather? Tell me what's going on!" She begged.

A dark mist formed around Jayfeather, hiding him completely. When the mist disappeared, Jayfeather was gone, and instead Ivypool was there.

"Run."

"What's going on? StarClan, help me!" Lightpaw screeched. She slowly took a few steps back, then broke out into a run. Whoever that cat was, they were turning them self into other cats. The strange cat jumped onto her, holding her down.

"Run!"

"Lightpaw? Are you okay?" Lightningpaw nudged her awake, startling her.

"What.." She murmured.

"You were saying something in your sleep. Are you okay?" Lightningpaw asked.

"I'm fine. Go back to sleep." Lightpaw whimpered.

Lightningpaw nodded, then in a few seconds he doze off into sleep.

'It's the same dreamâ€¦' She thought, blocking out Darkpaw, 'The same dream, over and over againâ€¦'

â€¦.

â€¦.

Darkpaw yawned as she gave Night some herbs to eat. Light paws scent was faint, but seemed recent. Darkpaw curiously followed the scent, leaving Night alone. The scent followed into sandy hollow, and next to the cliff.

"Lightpaw?" Darkpaw called.

Lightpaw turned around for a second, then looked back at the cliff. She held the gaze down, and then jumped.

"Lightpaw!" Darkpaw screeched.

A gust of wind flew from her as she ran to the cliff.

'StarClan, please save her!' She begged.

The wind grew as Darkpaw screamed for Lightpaw. 'There is a priceâ€¦'

A voice whispered inside of her.

'What?' Darkpaw thought.

'If you save her, there is a priceâ€|' The voice continued, 'you will lose all good that is left inside of youâ€|'

"What!" Darkpaw shook her head. "If I can save her, then I'll do it!"

The wind grew stronger, and went straight down to Lightpaw. It carried her safely up, perfectly fine.

"I'm sorry, Lightpawâ€|" And Darkpaw collapsed to the ground.

****Yass. Cliff hanger! Hehehehehehe...****

9. Chapter 9

Chapter 8

****yay! Another chapter done! Enjoy!****

Lightpaw watched Darkpaw lie still in the medicine den, her breathing begining to get faster. 'Are you having a bad dream, Darkpaw? This...this is all my fault!' Lightpaw whimpered in her mind.

Darkpaw continued to lie still, not moving. Lightpaw lied next to her, and her breathing got normal. Lightpaw felt little warmth coming from her, as if she were on the brink of death.

"When will she wake up?!" Lightpaw cried.

"Like I told you a million times before, I don't know!" Jayfeather snapped.

Lightpaw ducked down, startled from his sudden burst. Jayfeather must of noticed her get startled, as he apologized.

"I'm sorry. But I might know If you can tell me what happened, because right now it seems she should've already waken up." Jayfeather explained.

"I don't know what happenedâ€|" She murmured.

"Well...I do have a theoryâ€|" Jayfeather began.

Lightpaw lifted her head hopefully. "She really should've woken up by now. So...I think she might still be asleep willingly."

"What!" Lightpaw screeched.

Her anger slowly dissolved in guilt and sadness as she thought, 'Darkpawâ€|.why?'

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â€|.

"Are you hungry?" Lightpaw's mentor asked.

"Not reallyâ€|" Lightpaw sighed.

"You're going to the Moonpool today! You have to eat, or else we won't make it halfway." Hazeltail warned.

"Fineâ€|" Lightpaw growled. Lightpaw reluctantly picked up a small mouse, then took a small bite of it. The taste of it made her stomach growl for more as she took more bites of it.

"Alright! Let's pick up some traveling herbs from Jayfeather and then let's go!" Hazeltail jumped in joy, but then must have realized that she was acting like a kit, because she quickly padded to the medicine den.

"Here you go." Hazeltail came a few moments later with the herbs.

Lightpaw bitterly accepted them, then followed her mentor through the trees, and started her journey.

â€|. â€|.

The Moonpool

â€|. â€|.

Lightpaw slowly lapped up the water, letting the cold water and calls of StarClan take her into sleep.

In the dream, she saw a figure in the distance.

"L-lightpaw?" Lightpaw ran to the figure, and almost cried when she saw it was Darkpaw.

"Darkpaw! You're here!" Lightpaw couldn't hold back the tears.

"I need your help...I'm dyingâ€|" Darkpaw whispered.

"I can help you! I'll do anything!" Lightpaw exclaimed.

"To save dark,

You must find one,

That will save,

Or destroy the clansâ€|"

More StarClan cats came in, telling her this. Darkpaw faded away, and Lightpaw woke up. She stared off into the distance, knowing exactly what to do.

"I need to find the rest of the ones with powersâ€|" Lightpaw whispered.

"What did you say? I couldn't hear you." Hazeltail blinked.

"Oh nothing...just that StarClan helped me figure out somethingâ€|" Lightpaw smiled.

Hazeltail nodded and they headed back towards WindClan border. They peacefully passed through the trees, and were back at camp.

"Hey Darkpaws sister!" Night cheerfully said as he saw her pad in.

"I have a name you know." Lightpaw rolled her eyes. "Anyways, what are you doing out here? Shouldn't you be resting?"

"Well, It's cramped in there soâ€|" Night sighed.

"Yeah, with Darkpaw and allâ€|" Lightpaw choked, "but I'm sure she will wake up! We just have to wait."

"Yeah! So, I've been wondering...how do you get your warrior name? Do you name yourself or.." Night asked.

"Oh. The leader of the clan names you. So if you were going to become a warrior you name might beâ€|" Lightpaw explained.
"Nightfalcon!"

"Erm...that name is weird...but I guess since you're the one who thought of It, It has to be weird!" He joked. Lightpaw playfully hit him, laughing.

"Oh, you better not kill me!" Night smiled.

Lightpaw continued to laugh until she realized this was the first time she laughed since what happened to Darkpaw.

â€|.

Darkpaw

â€|.

Darkpaw watched Lightpaw laugh and smile with Night, invisible to them. She could feel anger boiling up in her as Lightpaw looked really happy.

"How can you be happy when I'm on the brink of death?" Darkpaw snarled, no one able to hear her, "This is all your fault, Lightpaw!"

10. Chapter 10

Chapter 9

****Hello again! Heres another chapter! Oh, but before that, i'm sure that some of you are wondering why i use '' instead of italics for thoughts. I tried using italics on the first chapter, but for some reason they wouldn't work. Yeah, it can be confusing, but because i can't use italicsâ€|.anyways, enjoy!****

Night stood at the edge of the cliff, staring out into the stars. Sadness twisted in his stomach as he thought of what had happened here.

'If only I could of helpedâ€¦' He thought, but then shook his head, 'It couldn't have been changed. It is destined to happen..'

He saw a star drift across the sky, its light going out slowly. The sight of it made him think of his brother, in StarClan.

"Oh, Flametail...why did you have to die?" Night choked, holding back tears from the short memories of his brother.

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â€¦.

Lightpaw woke up from her long sleep, and headed to the prey pile.

"Woah, woah, woah! The prey pile is too small for everyone to eat than hunt! Go hunting first, then come back and eat!" Hazeltail complained.

"Fineâ€¦" Lightpaw growled.

Lightpaw padded to the forest, only stopping to check for the scent of prey. There was no prey in sight, or smell. Lightpaw continued into the forest farther, still scenting nothing.

"To save dark,

You must find one,

That will save,

Or destroy the clansâ€¦"

Lightpaw whipped around, to find a dark pelted tom in the shade, starting to walk away. Lightpaw quickly followed him, struggling to follow his quick body. She pushed through one last bush, only to find him gone.

"Darn it!" Lightpaw kicked the dirt up from the ground, then felt tears starting to come out, "will I be able to save Darkpaw?"

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â€¦.

Lightpaw returned from the hunt empty pawed. She tried to avoid her mentors angry stare, but It was watching over her every pawstep she took.

"I'm sorry, Hazeltail...but something else distracted meâ€¦" Lightpaw sighed.

"That distraction better have been worth it, because your going to spend the rest of the day cleaning off elders ticks!" Hazeltail

growled at her.

"Well it was important! It was a life and death matter, don't you care if I save my sister?!" Lightpaw screeched, loud enough for the whole clan to hear.

Lightpaw suddenly realized what she had just said as the clan stared at her. She felt hot with shame, and embarrassment. Her mentor stormed off, and that left her with an angry Bramblestar.

"What the heck was that?" He growled.

"I..Iâ€|" Lightpaw choked, then shook her head, "I need to save my sister! Go away!"

Lightpaw angrily stormed off, leaving Bramblestar in awe. She felt really stupid, but she had to keep going.

"Shadowy figure cat? Are you here?" She called, slightly afraid.

She heard a rustle in the woods, and the tom cat came out. His eyes were closed, walking closer to her. The tom stopped a whisker away from her, then opened his eyes.

'Blue eyes?' She thought alarmingly.

"To save dark,

You must find one,

That will save,

Or destroy the clansâ€|"

Lightpaw took a step closer, and pressed her paw to his pelt. His pelt disappeared, into a shadowy dust. She whimpered when she realized the truth, holding back tears as she ran to the camp.

"Darkpaw!" She called.

Passing through the crowds of curious cats, and went to the sleeping Darkpaw. She pushed Jayfeather out of the way, and next to Darkpaw.

"It's Night. Night is the third one!" Lightpaw screamed.

Darkpaw opened her purple and blue eyes, making Lightpaw cry in relief. Darkpaw jumped on top of Lightpaw, yowling with joy.

"Wait...Night?" Darkpaw blinked.

"Lightpaw? Did you...figure it out?" Night came in.

"Yes...wait, you knew? What the heck?" Lightpaw tilted her head.

"Yes, but I couldn't tell you...oh, we need to get out of here! Cats are staring!" Night hissed under his breath.

'Can we trust him?' Darkpaw thought.

'Well he's one of the prophecy! We have to!' She thought, following after Night.

"Okay, Night. Now what?" Darkpaw hissed under her breath.

"Well, we need to fulfill our destiny, of course," Night smiled, "but first, we need to find the fourth cat from the prophecy."

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â€|.

Darkpaw sorted the herbs, stuck on the thought of the prophecy. 'Hey, Lightpaw...do you think the fourth cat can be from another clan?' Darkpaw stopped to think.

'Probablyâ€|.I mean, Night said he had a brother in another clan that died, soâ€|' Lightpaw thought back.

"Hey! You have not been here to help for so long, and you're not going to make up for it by standing there daydreaming!" Jayfeather complained.

"Right...sorryâ€|" Darkpaw apologized.

'Anyway...Lightpaw, Is there something wrong? You sound nervous.' Darkpaw asked in her thoughts.

'Yeah...erm...well, while you were asleep...I kinda yelled at my mentor and maybe also the clan leaderâ€|' Lightpaw sighed, Darkpaw able to see her memories.

"What!?"

End
file.